

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XX.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1893.

NO. 99

## MIDDLEBURG.

Mumps are taking the rounds down here just now.

Janie Wash Institute has over 100 pupils in attendance.

Messrs. Wm. Cloyd and Jas. K. Coffey shipped two car-loads of mules to Atlanta, Ga., the 31st ult.

Miss Eads, of Russell county, and Claude Allstott, of Powers' Store, this county, entered school here Monday. F. B. Lucas is confined to his bed with mumps.

J. B. McAninch died at his home near Rich Hill, this county, Wednesday, Feb. 1, of consumption, of which he had been a sufferer for some 12 months. A young wife, who was a Miss McQueary, and two children survive him.

At Thomas Hays' sale last Friday everything sold high. One pair of work mules brought \$175; a cow, the only one sold, brought \$20; farming tools, old harness, &c., sold about as high as new ones. Mr. Hays will start to Texas about the 13th.

Last Friday Charlie and Clay Vest were making cross ties, and both were working upon the same log when Charlie accidentally threw out his foot just as his brother was making a kick, and received a very dangerous cut in the ankle. Dr. L. S. Wesley dressed the wound and says the bone is cut about half in two.

A report comes from Liberty of an encounter between Wm. Wood and a man by the name of Allen on one side and a huge catamount on the other, that must have been exciting, to say the least of it. They were hunting hogs at the time and finding its trail followed to a cliff, where the animal had taken up its abode, and when they attempted to oust him he fought manfully and did not give in until life was extinct. As this is said to have occurred near Liberty and your scribe down there has never mentioned it, we have some doubts as to its truthfulness. But while on the subject of wild cats, it seems these animals are more numerous this winter than usual. We read in the INTERIOR JOURNAL of several having been killed. Charles and George Estes captured a large one during the late cold snap and the tracks of two others have been seen near here.

## LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

George A. Prewitt is on a visit to the Rolling Fork.

Since our last report marriage license has been issued to Mr. John D. Coleman to Miss Susan E. Mason.

Miss Lula Page, an accomplished young teacher from Columbia, opened a select school at the school house at this place Monday, with a good attendance.

Mr. J. M. DeBord closed his singing school here on Saturday night. All express themselves as highly pleased with his work here and commend him to the lovers of vocal music everywhere.

It is reported that the widow of the late Charles L. Napier will soon repair and open the old Napier Hotel, now vacant, at this place, and that John T. Brown intends to re-open the old hotel south of the court-house.

James Wethington was arrested Saturday night, charged with feloniously cutting Ferd. Clemens on Casey's Creek the same evening. He was brought to town Monday by Deputy Sheriff W. C. Adams and gave bond to appear at this place next Saturday before an examining court.

I saw an error in Tuesday's INTERIOR JOURNAL in giving a list of Kentucky authors. It was William F. Marvin instead of W. F. Marion who published a volume of poems nearly the same time that Fulksone, the eccentric, got out his "Howard Hines and Other Poems," more than 40 years ago. (Printer's mistake.)

Sam Brown, lately put in jail here for shooting at Bill Copley with intent to kill about two years ago, made a bold attempt for liberty on Wednesday. As Deputy Jailer Wm. Brown opened the jail door to give him his dinner, he forcibly pushed the door open with one arm and the officer out of the way with the other and dashed past him to the river, on reaching which he waded across, about waist deep. George Brown, son of Wm. Brown, mounted a horse and overtook him some distance beyond the river, brought him back and again incarcerated him in the jail with his wet clothes on.

The militia force of the United States is 112,496. Every State and Territory, with the exception of Utah, has an organized militia force.

Ab. Shearer and wife surprised the community, ground-hog day, by producing a pair of twins, cute and hearty as youngsters ever were. Mr. Shearer is above 70 years, but his wife is less than 40. This is her second marriage and his third.—Richmond Climax.

Burglars entered the home of John Katus, living near Mendota, Ill., and, finding no money, sought to wreak their revenge on Mr. Katus' blind daughter. They stripped her of all her clothing and set fire to her hair. Her neck and shoulders were badly burned. The young woman will die.

## ATLANTA.

Some Notes Picked up by an I. J. Man.

It is generally conceded that when one writes about the weather, he is hard up for a subject to expatiate on. Such is partly true in this instance, but my main reason for referring to it is because it has been so intolerably mean for the last few days. It has been cold and chilly and damp, the very kind of weather that seems to penetrate one's entire system and fill him full of cold, and the worse part about it is no better is promised. The climate here for the most part of the year is good, but when bad weather does come it comes with a whoop.

Owing to bad weather and a rush of business I have not been about much since my last and even Sunday was passed indoors, save the time spent in hearing a couple of sermons by that noted divine, Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, at the First Baptist church. His subject in the morning was, "God's Plan of Successful Life," and was said by competent judges to be one of the best discussions heard in this city for years.

The doctor is an orator of the first water, a very smart man and standing six feet three inches as he does, he is a man of unusually striking appearance. Dr. Hawthorne is a very decided prohibitionist and on one occasion said in his pulpit that he would never preach a sermon without referring to the evil effects of whisky. He is sticking to it and not only is he down on "rum," but the "rum seller." There is a splendid choir at Dr. Hawthorne's church and the music and the eloquent preaching never fail to draw crowds. The Sunday-school music at this church is also very fine. The instruments used are a piano, two violins, two cornets, two clarinets and bass violin. I wonder what the anti-organists of the Christian church at Stanford would think of this? By the way, this orchestra played for Patti Ross at the Opera House till 11 o'clock the night before. Dr. Hawthorne's church pays more for music during the year than it pays the reverend gentleman who fills the pulpit.

The Gate City is abreast with the times with newspapers, as it is with most everything else. The Constitution is a very ably edited morning paper, while the Journal and Evening Herald give the news in the afternoon from all parts of the globe. There are also a number of weekly and monthly periodicals here, which are much sought after by the Southern reader. The Constitution was a hot champion of David B. Hill for president, while the Journal was for Cleveland first, last and all the time, and since the latter's victory it has grown even more popular than before. Hoke Smith, a quarter of a millionaire, is its editor and is considered a very smart man. A rich editor is something of a curiosity to me and I find it hard to keep from looking him from head to foot every time I see him.

The suggestion of Hoke Smith in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet does not meet with entire approbation here. From what I can learn the mass of the people favor Senator Blount. Mr. Blount has made a most excellent U. S. Senator and his warm admirers in the "Empire State of the South" are counted by the hundreds of thousands. Mr. Smith is a very able man, but is not considered the statesman that Senator Blount is. Smith is its editor and is considered a very smart man. A rich editor is something of a curiosity to me and I find it hard to keep from looking him from head to foot every time I see him.

Mr. John E. Barrick and Miss Sadie E. Price obtained marriage license Wednesday evening. Both live at Mitchellsburg. The lady is a daughter of the late Ralph Price.

M. E. Barnet, deputy sheriff of Paskaski county, passed through town Tuesday, having in charge Wm. McKee, a young white man, wanted in Lancaster on a charge of obtaining goods by false pretenses. Until recently, McKee lived here.

Bob Peppers, a one-eyed negro, was tried Wednesday before Recorder Anderson on the charge of robbing a Russian Jew with an unpronounceable name of a pair of pants. The charge of robbery was not sustained and Bob was held for petit larceny.

Miss Mary McDonald Ritchie, of the Caldwell College faculty, and Rev. J. Lapsley McKee, of Richmond, were married near Chicago, Ill., Tuesday, at the home of the bride's father, whom she had gone to visit, he being sick. The groom is a son of Vice-President J. L. McKee, of Centre College.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

Miss Lena Fenwick, of Toronto, Canada, came all the way to Cincinnati disguised as a nun, to marry the man of her choice, William Ainslee. Her parents objected, but, as usual, love laughed at locksmiths.

The divorce trial of Mrs. Lillie Bonduarant Henry against John S. Henry is in progress in Cincinnati. Mrs. Bonduarant, the lady in the *teatise*, was well-known to Crab Orchard visitors. She was raised in Louisville and was a belle of great beauty. A few years ago, while summering at Bar Harbor, she slipped off to Boston and married young Henry, who is a degenerate son of a wealthy Cincinnati sire. He was given to his cups and while in them one night about a year after the marriage, he quarreled with his wife at a ball in a fit of jealousy, and as she averts, beat her on the way home in a carriage, putting one of her beautiful black eyes in mourning. Mrs. Henry is now perhaps fully competent to give some good old hard experience of the truth of the adage: Marry in haste and repent at leisure.

Four negroes were burned to death in a cabin at Kansas City.

## WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

Uncle Geo. Parker died last Saturday. He was about 80 years of age.

We miss the smiling face of Col. F. F. Bobbitt, of Lincoln, at this term of the court.

Judge H. H. Tye and Mr. G. A. Denham went to Louisville to hear Ingersoll's lecture.

The Kentucky Lumber Co. started their mill Monday. They have logs enough for a short run.

Mrs. J. L. Whitehead has gone to Washington to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Clay Smith.

The firm of Gentry & Baker have dissolved partnership. Mr. Gentry will continue to run the store.

A Pennsylvania man is here buying land near Pleasant View, with a view of opening up another coal field.

The case of Len Tye was tried and given to the jury by Wednesday afternoon and after a short retirement they returned a verdict of acquittal.

Elder G. S. Sutton has closed his labors with the Christian church at this place and will leave in a few days for his old home in Virginia. The church has not secured a pastor for this year. Rev. W. J. Johnson was not able to fill his pulpit at the Baptist church last Sunday and Rev. Cornelius preached in his place.

Rev. L. E. Tupper and Prof. Stevens of the Academy, were in Middlesboro Sunday. Mr. L. C. Sampson is having quite a serious time with the mumps. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Whitehead entertained several of their young friends at their home Saturday evening. Miss Willie Freeman has returned from Detroit, Mich., where she has been under medical treatment for several months. Mr. J. T. Freeman was in Cincinnati last week.

The Harlan county case of the commonwealth vs McGraw was submitted to the jury last Thursday evening, and failing to agree, was discharged on Saturday evening. They stood 10 for conviction and 2 for acquittal. This case has cost the commonwealth a great deal of money and it is unfortunate that the jury could not agree, but it was composed of the best men in the county and each one was confident that his opinion was correct and it would have been useless to have kept them longer.

James McPherson, who was convicted at the present term of this court for false swearing, was pardoned last Monday by Gov. Brown. McPherson is an old, crippled, ignorant colored man, who swore to seeing two men at a certain place one night and they proved an alibi. He was then indicted and convicted. It was generally thought that the old man was honest in what he swore to and there was nothing in the case until he voted the democratic ticket last Fall, when his republican friends became his persecutors and he was convicted. He says he knows who his friends are now and he expects to stand by them.

## HUBLE.

Mrs. Annie Engleman sold a pair of 2-year-mules for \$120 and R. L. Hubbell a pair of 3-year-olds for \$250. Lee Stone has sold his farm in the White Oak neighborhood to Wm. Lawrence at \$50 per acre and will soon move to Stanford.

Dr. Herrin was called to see H. C. Walter's little girl, Bettie, who was very sick a few days ago. The people feared it was scarlet fever, till the doctor saw her. She is now about well again. J. W. Bright has bought a number of horses from Sam Engleman. Mr. Scott and Miss Liza Spoonamore, of Buena Vista, called on Mr. S. M. Spoonamore and family last Sunday. J. C. Embanks has gone West to stay all summer. Thos. Smith is talking of going to Iowa with his son Joe about March 1. A. N. Surber of Pulaski, is up on business.

## HUSTONVILLE.

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## THE LEGISLATURE.

A bill to prohibit the employment of minors as train dispatchers is before the House.

Mr. Leavell has presented a bill to authorize county courts to strike off and provide for the transfer of certain portions of county territory.

The National quarantine bill was passed by the Senate.

## B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

## KING & PREWITT, MORELAND, KY.,

Take this method of informing the public that they will open in the near future a well selected stock of

## GROCERIES AND HARDWARE.

And in the early Spring will add to their stock a line of Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Millinery, &c. Our terms will be cash or country produce and we will also take in exchange for goods Tan Bark, Whisky Barrel Staves, Hoop Poles and Hickory Spokes. Give us call and we will save you money.

## KING & PREWITT.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

I am now ready to wait upon my friends in anything in

## GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

.....&c. I am also agent for a line of.....

## COOK STOVES

Equal to any ever offered here. Call and see them. I represent the famous

## Oliver Chilled Plow, Dix Feed Cutter, Studebaker Wagons, &c.

Call and see my line of goods before make any purchases.

Very respectfully,

W. H. HIGGINS.

## NEW DRUG STORE.

Having lost nearly all my stock by recent fire, I have just re-opened at old stand with

## NEW GOODS, FRESH DRUGS,

And Chemicals, Latest Toilet Articles, School Supplies, Stationery and everything to be found in a first-class drug store. I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me. Assuring them

## Prompt Attention and Lowest Prices.

W. B. McROBERTS,

New Block Opposite Court House, Stanford, Ky.

## Seasonable Goods

.....We have.....

## JUST RECEIVED

And opened elegant lines of

## Nansooks and Dimity Checks

India Linens, Linen Lawns,

## Hamburg Edgings and Insertings,

Linen Laces, &c., &c.

## SEVERANCE & SON.

.....This space will be occupied by.....

## JAMES FRYE,

In 1893, who hereby extends his thanks to the

## Good People of Hustonville

For their liberal patronage in the past, and wishes to say to them that on and after January 1st he will sell goods for CASH only and will defy the competition of any one.

W. P. WALTON.

SIX : PAGES.  
EVERY FRIDAY.

The threatened invasion of the grand old Commonwealth by Queen Crinoline has led Statesman Peak, of the House of Representatives, to introduce a measure "to prevent the sale, loan or wearing of hoopskirts in the State of Kentucky." Mr. Peak is no doubt old enough to remember how hideous hoops made the female form divine when they were in fashion years ago, and is desirous of saving the present generation the infliction. But Mr. Peak is taking the wrong shoot. The kind of prohibition he proposes will not prohibit, but only serve to make the dear creatures, God bless 'em, more determined than ever to rush head long into hoops, or any other fashion that may be decreed. The great statesman who would regulate by law the female apparel is evidently unacquainted with the nature of the fair sex and ignorant of the truth expressed in the lines:

He is a fool, who thinks by force or skill

To turn the current of a woman's will.

Go to, Mr. Peak. In the language of the softer sex, "you are a mean, ugly, old hateful thing," who ought to have a hoop skirt tied about your neck and be cast into the sea.

In marrying Algernon Charles Sartoris, the aristocratic Englishman, Miss Nellie Grant, like most American girls, thought she was doing a great deal better than taking a sturdy home man with much less reputed wealth, but more brains and capacity for making a fortune. The result was a repetition of the experience of other women, who find husbands abroad. Algernon proved a very worthless creature, who made her life a burden, and finally to all practical purposes abandoned her. The news of his death will therefore cause no sorrow on this side of the water, but be received with satisfaction by those who feel sympathy and interest in the daughter of the great general who was twice chosen president of the United States by a grateful people.

PROF. COX, the democrat elected to the Legislature from the republican stronghold in Muhlenburg county, beat his opponent 422 votes. Dr. James, the republican who resigned his seat to become a World's Fair commissioner, says that religion cuts more figure in that county than politics, and the majority of the people being Campbellites, they voted for Cox, who is a leading member of that church. This may or may not be true, but it can not be gainsaid that if people will mix their politics with their religion, a mixture of Campbellism and democracy is not a bad thing.

The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette has a dispatch from Washington to the effect that James' Blackburn will get the appointment of U. S. marshalship for Kentucky and that no one else need apply. This would be important if true, but it lacks that important element. Capt. J. C. Bryant, of Lexington, and Frank B. Riley, of London, each seem to be certain that he has a cinch on the appointment. Besides, the State and the United States have done enough for the Blackbourns.

The Richmond Register does not mince its words. Speaking of the prohibition organ, the Voice, which suggested to Mr. Carlisle a course in a Keeley cure, that paper says: Of all the papers of all parties and all sects in the United States this miserable scavenger is the only one that has had an unkind word for the great secretary. Its obscurity, utter insipidity and malice should be its own reply to its suggestion.

The State Senate is to be commended for killing the librarian bill, designed to make women ineligible to that office. The several ladies who have filled the position have demonstrated that they make the best of librarians, and such being the case, there should be no curtailment, but a widening of the avenues for women, who have to depend on their own resources to make a living.

KING LEBUERMO, of Butaritari, one of the Gilbert Islands, has asked for annexation to the United States. Since Cleveland's election and the near approach of the party of the people to power it seems that all the world and the rest of mankind want to join the Union and become a part of the land of the free and the home of the brave.

FRENCH TIPTON says in his Climax that a man in Richmond is having his rooms covered with Columbian stamps, finding it cheaper than ordinary wall paper. He further says that it takes only five to cover a room, but then Tip is such a fearful prevaricator that you can't always tell whether he is lying or joking.

A MAN and his wife both ran for clerk of the Wyoming Legislature and the gray mare proved the better horse. She was elected just as easy, and will hold the office, while the old man holds the baby.

EDITOR NORRIS, of the Cynthiana Democrat, has sued Editor Roberts, of the Lexington Leader, for \$10,000 damages because that he charged that he had the "willies," whatever that may mean. If it mean that he is suffering from entozoa and such is the case, we suggest an antihelminthic and a withdrawal of the suit. At any rate, Brer Norris ought to consult a doctor or Brer McRoberts may be able to prove his charge.

The last turn of the cumbersome machinery necessary, under the constitution, for the election of a president and vice-president of the United States, was made in joint session of Congress yesterday, when the electoral vote was counted and Grover Cleveland and Adlai E. Stevenson declared duly elected. The inauguration will occur three weeks from to-morrow and then the year of J-u-b-i-l-e-e will come!

The long-drawn-out senatorial struggle in Nebraska has ended in the election of Hon. W. V. Allen, a populist, with leanings toward republicanism. The new Senator is a native of Ohio, was born in 1847 and served in the army during the war. He is said to be an enthusiastic G. A. R. man and like many of them, is out for the stuff in the way of pensions.

A SOMERSET writer in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette suggests Judge Thomas Zantzinger Morrow for the vacancy in the U. S. circuit court judgeship. The president would not make a mistake if he were to appoint either the distinguished judge or his brother-in-law, Col. W. O. Bradley. They are fine judges of law and excellent gentlemen both.

## NEWSY NOTES.

—Dr. J. W. Gilbert, a leading physician of Lawrenceburg, is dead.

—A sneak thief stole a coffin at Silveria, which was being prepared for a corpse.

—Peter Reiley fell into a vat of boiling licorice at Newark, N. J., and was cooked to death.

—Mr. Carlisle has selected Charles S. Hamlin, of Massachusetts, to be assistant secretary of the treasury.

—The Pennsylvania Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the manufacture of cigarettes in that State.

—Miss Vessie Allison, of Catlettsburg, committed suicide by taking rough on ruts rather than have her shame known.

—Window glass men of the country have formed a \$50,000,000 combination and prices will be advanced 10 per cent.

—While their mother was out preaching the three children of Oliver Patte were burned to death at Bellaire, Mich.

—Gas exploded in the cellar of a New York tenement and an inspector was killed and ten of the occupants seriously burned.

—Dr. C. D. McLellan, formerly of Monroe county, committed suicide in Harrodsburg. He leaves a wife and daughter.

—Fire at the Eddyville penitentiary destroyed the main portion of the hospital building. The loss is estimated at about \$2,500.

—"Uncle" Jack Harmon, who died in Fleming county last week, aged 82 years, was the father of 24 children. He was twice married.

—George Covington, a negro, was caught robbing the hen-roost of Pleasant White, a citizen of Irvine, and was shot and instantly killed.

—An operator on the New Jersey Central has been held for manslaughter, because his carelessness caused a collision in which one man was killed.

—The longest telephone circuit in the world was tested by Gov. Russell at Boston, who distinctly heard conversations and cornet music in Chicago.

—The Normal Sunday school class will meet in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 3 o'clock and all who wish to join are cordially invited to attend.

—An appeal is being made to the Harvard class of '55, with which the late Bishop Phillips Brooks was graduated, to erect a monument in his honor to cost \$300,000.

—While crossing a railroad near Delaware, O., James and Matthew McPeet, farmers, were run down by a train. The former was instantly killed and the latter fatally injured.

—The plans of Miss Joe C. Carter, of Versailles, for furnishing and decorating the Kentucky parlor in the Woman's Building at the World's Fair, have been officially accepted.

—At Irvine, while Mrs. Houston Horn was washing her breakfast dishes, her little 5-year-old son fell head foremost into a water barrel and was drowned before he could be rescued.

—Algernon Charles Sartoris, the worthless husband of Nellie Grant, daughter of Gen. Grant, died in Capri Feb. 3. Mrs. Sartoris will continue to live in London. She has three children.

—Senator Hill's motion to call up the bill to repeal the Sherman silver purchase bill was defeated 42 to 23, which shows that there is little probability of any silver legislation this session.

—Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has introduced in the Senate an annexation bill, in general terms, under which Hawaii or the whole world may be taken into the great American Union.

—An attempt was made to assassinate Wm. McNamara, the principal witness

in the McCourt case, in Covington. McNamara was assaulted by John C. McCourt, the ex-freight agent, Albert Marks and "Billy" McHugh.

—While little Carrie Stone was running at her home near Newcastle she stumbled and fell, and a pencil which she was carrying in her hand was driven into her brain. She died in a few minutes.

—It is more than probable that the troops guarding the convict mines at Coal Creek, Tenn., will shortly be withdrawn. The courts seem to have overcome all desire for trouble on the part of the miners.

—At Kansas City burglars entered the house of Martin Baker and after chloroforming him and his wife robbed them. While they were in a stupor from the effects of the chloroform their twin babies were frozen to death.

—Between 3 o'clock Monday p. m. and 3 o'clock next morning the mercury in Louisville thermometers tumbled from 55 to 9 above zero, a range of 46° in 12 hours. This is equivalent to a plunge from a hot to a cold bath.—Times.

—Four sudden deaths in a St. Louis medical college caused great consternation and the institution has been closed up. One of the victims was Geo. Henderson, of Western Kentucky. There is considerable doubt as to the cause of the deaths.

—Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans, have decided to accept the trust requested of them by the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, to take charge of the remains of Mr. Davis on their arrival at Richmond, Va., and also to entertain all visiting associations.

—Deputy Sheriff Millard Rosser was shot through the body by J. W. Phillips at a party in Wayne county. Rosser had arrested John Pemberton for creating a disturbance at a party, when Phillips and Pemberton's brother interfered and killed the deputy sheriff.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. A. V. Sizemore closed his meeting at Somerset, after two weeks' services, with 10 additions.

—I will preach at Preachersville Sunday at 11 o'clock. All of the members are requested to be present. J. G. Livingston.

—The Rev. Dr. John Hopkins Worcester, Jr., professor of Systematic Theology at Union Seminary, dropped dead at Lakewood, N. J.

—In Covington, at 11th street M. E. Church, South, the protracted meeting continues with 57 additions. Rev. Myronsonheimer is preaching.

—The Hopkinsville Kentuckian says that 25 more people joined the various churches there Sunday, making a total of 348 as the result of Sam Jones' meetings.

—A religious revival which has been in progress at Evansville Ind., for a week has reached such a stage that business is suspended while employees and employers attend the services.

—Rev. D. D. Reed, who is preaching a series of sermons in Louisville on "Heaven," says he believes in material Heaven, built on the plan of an earthly city, and he locates it in the star Aleyone.

—Miss Jennie Cassiday, International Superintendent of the Flower Mission, founder of "Rest Cottage" and an active worker in charity, public and private, in Louisville, for a generation, is dead. Although never able to leave her bed with assistance for 30 years, her sick couch has been an inspiration for an army of noble workers and she has done more good than a thousand others of her sex, who have lived under more fortunate circumstances.

—MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—White & King are putting in a saw mill just east of town.

—Miss Ella Joplin began a select school Monday in the Hook property.

—The crusher plant at the Maretburg quarry will probably be started up about April 1.

—Building operations have been resumed on the various buildings in course of erection.

—Mr. T. L. Hester is telegraphing days at Livingstone, while Mace Miller nights at this place.

—The Adams Express Co. has established a money order system and nearly all of its offices can now furnish patrons with these conveniences.

—Mr. H. H. Baker, lately a member of the firm of McKenzie & Baker, has again purchased an interest and is back again from the farm and has resumed business at the old stand.

—Mr. A. Pennington has bought the Joplin Hotel property at this place and will get possession April 14th, when he will convert a portion of the house into a commodious store room.

—The Brodhead troupe rendered the "Sparkling Cup" at the court house here Friday night to a crowded house. The parts were well acted and all were highly pleased with the entertainment.

—Ex-sheriff J. M. Jones has bought A. Pennington's house and lot in this place and will move to town March 1st. Mr. Pennington also sold to P. D. Colyer a 23-acre tract near town for \$900.

—R. L. Joplin has returned to his work on the Altamont & Manchester survey. The "inimitable" Fred Mahaffey was here a few days ago. Messrs. Hugh Miller and James Maret are in Louisville. Mrs. Mollie Miller is visiting her brother, Mr. L. M. Frazer, Louisville. Our former fellow citizen, Dr. W. T. Brooks, of Paris, is a candidate for

## We Are Getting Ready

To buy our New Spring Stock and

## WE MUST CLOSE OUT

The balance of our Winter Goods regardless of price and if

## LOW : PRICES

Will be an inducement, now is your chance.

You can take your choice of all Overcoats that were \$8.50 for \$5. Choice of all \$10, \$12 and \$15 Overcoats at \$8.

## Don't You Miss

The above big bargains. Full stock Boots \$1.50 a pair. Boys' full stock Boots \$1.10. Ladies' heavy Shoes 75c. Children's heavy Shoes 50c.

Only three fur-trimmed black Jackets left and we don't want to carry them over; they were sold at \$12.50 apiece, to close out at only \$6; size 34, 36 and 38.

Blankets 65c a pair. Comforts at 50c, worth 90c.

## THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

Stanford, Ky. A. HAYS, Manager.

TO OUR

## Friends and Customers.

We take this means of thanking you for your very liberal patronage and many favors shown us during the past year, and hope by furnishing you with

## The : Very : Best : Goods

In the market at the Lowest Prices to merit a continuance of the same.

We will be found at the same old stand this year and

## WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU ALL.

Thanking you for past favors, we are, Yours Respectfully,

MCKINNEY BROS.

## R. ZIMMER

Dealer In

## Fancy Groceries, Fruits

And

## Confectioneries.

## Baker's Bread Always on Hand

Watch this space next week. It belongs to

STEPHENS &amp; KNOX, the enterprising Rowland merchants, who will tell you something to your interest.

A. R. PENNY,  
DRUGGIST AND JEWELER  
and BOOK-SELLER.

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W. P. WALTON.

## BAFFLED CONSPIRATORS.

BY W. E. NORRIS.  
(CONTINUED.)CHAPTER IX.  
LADY BELVOIR SMELLS A RAT.

"Good-by, Mr. Schneider," said she.

Lady Belvoir's wits, which were as sharp as those of any woman in England, seldom led her to form false conclusions. Clear enough was it to her that her cousin's honorable intentions had been thwarted by some malignant meddler, and very little doubt had she that Lord Guise was the culprit in question. The only thing that she was puzzled to account for was Lord Guise's power to prevent any independent man and true lover from acting as he pleased. And what was the meaning of that six months' limit?

One can imagine a fanatical opponent of matrimony urging his friend to look for six months before leaping; but one really cannot imagine his friend taking such advice. Lady Belvoir, therefore, was perplexed, though convinced that she was upon the scent; and as perplexity was a condition of mind to which she was neither accustomed nor disposed to submit, she could not divert her thoughts from the unsolved problem when she passed slowly into her boudoir, where Mr. Schneider had been requested to await her.

Had she been less preoccupied she might have taken more notice than she did of poor Schneider's nervous agony and the incoherence of his speech. As it was, she attributed these symptoms of distress to a not unnatural cause, and did not trouble herself to allay them. Let him flounder and stumble for a while; it was only right that he should be to some extent conscious of his impotence. For, however much one may belong to one's epoch and have emancipated one's self from worn out aristocracy.

## PERPETUAL YOUTH.

How Women Can Retain Their Youthful Beauty by Care.

A woman who at forty is always taken for twenty-eight tells the New York Sun how she preserved her youthfulness since she was eighteen. She says:

I have never eaten a sweetmeat, tasted a drop of wine or let ice water pass my lips. Linen sheets, candies and hot baths I avoid like the pestilence. I eat the simplest food, exercise enormously and have discovered the preservative properties of grease. Like all things really worth having, one pays a heavy price to hold youth beyond the allotted time. If you think my red lips, high color and smooth skin are easily come by, you are mistaken.

My breakfast, always eaten in bed, consists of weak tea, a soft egg and thin, very dry toast. At luncheon I take plenty of cold meat, a fresh salad, one or two vegetables and some simple pudding. Consequently my digestion is never out of order, my complexion is invariably clear and rosy, and I sleep eight hours out of the twenty-four in dreamless repose. Before retiring at night I plunge my feet and legs up to the knees in cold water to draw the blood from my head and keep the extremities warm. Then I am thoroughly kneaded from head to foot in massage fashion. The greasing process follows, for I use pounds and pounds of lubricating oil in the course of a year.

The only absolutely safe eloquent is old fashioned mutton suet, refined and slightly perfumed. This should be applied from neck to heels with the hand, and gently rubbed in so as not to stick or shine, but leave a soft, satiny surface. Under the knees and arms an extra quantity is required; also on the joints, such as elbows and ankles, to prevent the least stiffness and keep the body supple. I always sleep between blankets that absorb every particle of moisture the body throws out, and next morning, after a tepid bath, when meal in place of soap is used, and brisk rub down with a crash towel, my skin is as pink and white as an infant's.

There is nothing more, I think, except to insist upon horseback riding, at least a 3-mile walk every day, dancing whenever you can get it, and not less than two hours spent in the open air. Sleep in a cold room with ample covering.

## No Pinching Shoes.

New shoes can be worn with as much ease as old ones if they are stuffed to the shape of the foot with cloth or paper and then patiently sponged with hot water. Or if they pinch in some particular spot a cloth wet with hot water and laid across the place will cause immediate and lasting relief.

ocratic traditions, one is still aware of the existence of such a thing as breeding, and one cannot regard one's self as belonging to quite the same species as a little mongrel millionaire.

One may, however, marry a mongrel for the sake of his millions, and Lady Belvoir had seriously thought of doing so. She was rather deeply in debt, she was living far beyond her income, she hated the notion of retrenchment, and there are worse things than a husband who is at once rich and submissive. She lay back in her luxuriant arm chair, fanning herself and contemplating with a certain languid amusement the stamping wrench before her, who looked uncomfortably hot and to whose words she scarcely listened.

"Shall I, or shall I not?" she was thinking. "Really I don't believe I can. At any rate, not yet; he is too ridiculous. If the worst comes to the worst he can always be sent for."

But while she was thus mentally disposing of him her attention was suddenly arrested by some phrase of which he made use and which had an odd sort of sound. What in the world was the man saying? "Business matters which have been too long neglected—absolutely necessary for me to look into my affairs and find out how I stand—doubtful whether I shall be able to see anything of my friends for some months to come." These were confused and equivocal statements, nor was the manner of their enunciation such as to inspire confidence in the sincerity of the speaker. "As I live," thought Lady Belvoir, in utter stupefaction, "the fellow is trying to back out of it!"

Never in all her experience had such a thing as this occurred to her before, and she could hardly believe her ears. Instantly she forgot all about Percy Thorold and Lord Guise, all about her pecuniary embarrassment and the results to which they might lead, and devoted her whole intelligence to the study of this new and most extraordinary phenomenon. A mongrel millionaire showing anxiety to kick himself clear of Sybil, Lady Belvoir! This required looking into a great deal more than Mr. Schneider's affairs could possibly do.

The position of the luckless Schneider was, as every one must see, awkward and difficult in a degree far surpassing that of Percy Thorold. Percy, in deciding to absent himself for six months, had in fact adopted the only admirable course; when one is forbidden to speak to the woman whom one loves there is absolutely nothing for it but to fly the country. But from this course Schneider was debarred by various considerations, not the least important of which was his ambition to enter parliament.

"Lord Guise is too clever by half, and you, my dear Mr. Schneider, are not quite clever enough. How did he contrive to extort that promise from you and Mr. Thorold?"

"Oh," exclaimed Schneider, with just indignation, "if Thorold has been betraying us!"

"But he hasn't; you betrayed yourself. It was that specified period of six months that enlightened me, and my mentioning Lord Guise was only a shot—which, I see, was good one. And now, as I know so much, you may as well tell me all."

"Don't ask me," pleaded Schneider piteously; "I have let out a great deal more than I ought to have done. I am bound by a pledge which I rashly took long before I—But really I have no business to be saying this."

"A pledge to abstain for six months from speaking to the lady who you hardly dare to hope will accept you, and who is likely to be so keen about settlements?"

"Oh, not any particular lady," began Schneider, and then checked himself, "I'm afraid I mustn't answer questions," he said, with an appealing look.

It is certain, however, that he would have been made to answer just as many questions as Lady Belvoir chose to put to him if he had not been saved from disgracing himself farther by the entrance of Eustace Moreton, who was announced at this moment. The two men exchanged distrustful glances, and Schneider, willing enough to be dislodged from a position which had become almost untenable, hastened to bid his hostess good-by. He accompanied his farewell by a look full of meaning, in response to which she smiled graciously.

"Good-by, Mr. Schneider," said she. "I hope your election will go the right way, and if it doesn't I hope the next one will. We shall meet again sometime and somewhere, I dare say."

"Do you want to meet that—that animal again?" asked Moreton in a dissatisfied tone as soon as his partner in misfortune had left the room.

"Oh, I'm simply dying to meet him again. What else could you expect? He is so good looking and clever and refined and generally fascinating, isn't he? However, I shall have to get on as best I can without him, for he has just been telling me that I mustn't count upon renewing the rapture of intercourse with him before the beginning of next year."

"Oh, he has, has he? And what reason did he give for inflicting such a cruel edict upon her?"

Lady Belvoir yawned. "What reason? Let me see; what was his reason?"

Do you know, I am afraid I have forgotten. But perhaps it doesn't very much matter. Let us dismiss the absent from our minds and give our attention to some one who has the merit of being present. You had an interesting confession to make to me, had you not?"

"Yes," answered Moreton gloomily; "but since I saw you I have decided not to make it. I told you, you know, that I was in despair then—and that I am twice as much in despair—and that I am impossible. I am not going to cut my throat, because that sort of thing is so disagreeable for one's relations; but I think I will go to Australia."

"I can't imagine any one better fitted for the hardships of colonial life. When you start? And what made that unfeeling woman reject you, I wonder?"

"You know very well," returned Moreton, "that she hasn't rejected me, because I haven't asked her. I don't for one moment suppose that asking her would have been any use; but I can't ask her now. Things have happened which make that impossible."

"You don't say so! Would it be very indiscreet to inquire what things?"

"Oh, it wouldn't be indiscreet; nothing that you could say to me would be indiscreet. Only, unfortunately, I couldn't reply. I have got into a mess which I am bound to keep secret; all I can tell you is, that, although I am as innocent as a baby, I am not free to confess to you—to confess to any woman, I mean—how I love her."

"That is very sad and very mysterious," observed Lady Belvoir gravely. "And will you never be free again?"

Moreton shrugged his shoulders. "Practically never," he answered. "I shall be free in six months; but what is the good of being free in six months? She will have forgotten all about me by

that time. Besides, I don't believe she ever cared for me."

Lady Belvoir kept her countenance admirably, though her suppressed merriment was great.

"And a nice sort of fool I should look if I had to answer that I didn't know. I have determined to go into the matter once for all, and as I say that will take rather a long time; and I think that while I am occupied in this way I had better retire from the world, so to speak."

"Do you mean that you will go into a sort of retreat in the city?"

"Oh, no; one can't very well disappear. One must see one's horses run; and then there will be the shooting, and—and, in short, I don't think I need cut myself off from other men. Only perhaps it would be wiser—more straightforward, that is—to avoid the society of ladies for the next six months. Lady Belvoir, would you think it very odd if I asked you to take no notice of me—to be as brave as if you didn't know me, in fact—for the present?"

Schneider, as he put forward this remarkable demand, grew very red in the face; for he could not but be aware of the insufficiency of the reasons which he had adduced in support of it. He was therefore greatly relieved to hear that Lady Belvoir would not think it odd—not in the least odd.

"I knew it would be," sighed Moreton; "but I can't help it. I would give all I possess—that isn't much, to be sure—to be able to speak more openly to you; but the thing can't be done. In all my life I have only loved one woman."

"Oh!" interjected Lady Belvoir.

"Yes, you may laugh, but it's true, all the same. Only one woman; the others were mere passing fancies. Well, I hope she knows it, though she can't hear it from me."

"Not even when the six months are up? But perhaps that will be a long enough delay to cure you. I remember," continued Lady Belvoir artlessly, "Lord Guise once saying to me that if a man could be kept for six months from proposing he would never propose at all. That would be a most desirable state of things from his point of view."

"I know it would—confound him!" growled Moreton.

"But why confound him? It isn't he who prohibits you from speaking, I suppose? You would hardly obey him if he did. Well, since you are so very uncommunicative, I'm afraid there isn't much that I can do for you, and, of course, not knowing the woman's name, I can't judge of what your chances might be with her. Still, if silent sympathy is any comfort to you, you can come to me for it as often as you want it."

Moreton responded by a gently reproachful look. He knew that Lady Belvoir was as well acquainted with the name of the unnamed one as he was. And had he not just stated that he must be severed from her for six months by a cruel fate? However, he felt that he could not conscientiously go any farther than he had already gone, so he said:

"You are awfully kind; but I shan't be able to come to you for sympathy if I'm in Australia, you see."

"You will return from Australia, and on your arrival you will find me as sympathetic as ever. By the way, do you hold especially to Australia? If not you might offer yourself as a traveling companion to Mr. Thorold, who is about to start for Japan and California."

"Oh, Thorold is going to Japan, is he?" said Moreton, and then he glanced half questioningly at his informant, who preserved an impassive demeanor.

Well, it really would not do to hesitate and hint any longer. Fearing lest he should be led to betray what he had no right to betray, Moreton got up hastily and made his adieux. He did not say that he would be back in England by the beginning of the next year, but he allowed it to be inferred that that was probable, and he ventured to express a hope that he would not be entirely forgotten during his absence. Lady Belvoir replied demurely that she never forgot her friends, and when she took his hand she gave it a very slight pressure, which he thought himself justified in returning.

No sooner had he departed than Lady Belvoir made a gesture of triumph.

"I will be even with Guise for this!" she muttered. "The whole thing is as clear as crystal. He foresaw what was to happen to these men, and he made them swear by their gods that they wouldn't engage themselves to me until after a separation of six months. Of course he was sharp enough to make the prohibition general. Schneider said 'no particular lady,' and Dorothy Leslie has evidently been knocked over by a shot which wasn't aimed at her; but there isn't much doubt as to who was intended to be the victim of this diabolical plot. Very well, my dear Guise, since you choose to defy me we will fight it out!"

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## STRIKING NOVELTIES.

### THE GENUINE UMBRELLA SKIRT FOR THE PROMENADE.

It comes from Paris, but our dressmakers are adopting it rapidly—Ruffles and flounces will prevail on spring gowns, and they are graceful too.

The most striking midwinter novelty in skirts to be worn on the promenade is the genuine umbrella skirt, the New York Tribune says. This skirt, as it is sent over from Paris, has from six to nine pointed gores of even size. This makes a skirt that is quite full at the bottom, but is narrowed at the top, so that it fits the hips smoothly with no apparent fullness, the gathers necessary to fit the skirt gracefully at the back being carefully concealed. A modification of this skirt is being quite generally adopted by our best dressmakers for walking gowns. It consists of six gores and is a little fuller at the back than is the Parisian skirt.

Every seam in the umbrella skirt is gored on both edges; therefore it is necessary to introduce a piping cord or some



THE UMBRELLA SKIRT.

other trimming at the gores to prevent the inevitable sagging at the seams that might otherwise occur. All skirts are cut with as pronounced a flare at the bottom as it is possible to give them. They are trimmed up considerably higher than they were at the beginning of the season, the trimming reaching to the knees or above. As many as seven rows of fur, separated by spaces, are seen on some of the new skirts.

Bands of fancy galloon, ribbons and folds of black satin will be used in rows in the same way as fur on spring gowns. Small bows are dotted on at intervals sometimes. Where the material permits ruffles of the dress goods may be used. A new ruffle which reaches to the knees, like the old fashioned Spanish flounce, is cut in a circular fashion, somewhat after the manner of a bell skirt. This ruffle is quite full around the bottom and scant at the top, giving the fashionable flare of the season. It is usually put on with a heading of two or three narrow ruffles standing upright, or with a band of fur.

A group of from three to five narrow ruffles overlapping each other is also used on the bottom of light goods, such as the black or cream gauze with gay satin stripes. Let it be acknowledged here that these full skirts are lovely. They are becoming and graceful to the



GRACEFUL AND BECOMING.

last degree, and without crinoline will be everything that women of artistic taste and knowledge of their own capacity for beauty can demand.

#### Fashion for Dogs.

The latest whim for the owners of dogs is to make them wear shoes in the house for the purpose of protecting the polished floors. They are made of chamois, with leather soles.

#### Virginia Egg-nog.

To make one gallon of egg-nog take one dozen eggs; separate the whites and the yolks very carefully. Beat each until it becomes as light as practicable. Add one pound of pulverized white sugar to the yolks and mix thoroughly. Then add one quart of cognac brandy and a half pint of Jamaica rum, pouring them in a small stream while stirring actively. Add half a gallon of rich milk. Then add not less than three-fourths of the bulk of the whites and incorporate thoroughly. The remainder of the whites should be put upon the surface merely as an ornament. A large portion of the white of the eggs should always be mixed with the compound to render it light and wholesome.

#### Breach of Promise.

She had flirted, been engaged. Half a score of times and razed Over every handsome man that crossed her life Till at length a poor old fellow, Who was wrinkled, rich and yellow, Asked this modish maid if she would be his wife.

But she led him such a dance That he, quite unused to prance Like a bear upon a rope at the best Of a girl whose sole desire Was to try and make him buy her costly presents, one day left her like the rest.

Straightway she commenced proceeding In the courts, and when the pleadings Had been settled, why, her lawyer "up and hoist."

Of the balm to heal the smart Of a maiden's broken heart.

And the jury gave her twenty thousand dollars.

—James G. Burnett.

#### When Mr. Depew Was Nervous.

When Chauncey M. Depew is nervous, he is very nervous. He demonstrated this fact before a large number of fashionably attired men and women in the Colonial club a few nights ago. His apparent inability to decline to make a speech had led him into booking two engagements for that particular evening. He not only pledged himself to speak at the formal opening of the Colonial club, but also contracted to "pour taffy" over the head of President Elect Cleveland at the chamber of commerce banquet. Mr. Depew evidently calculated that he could slip away from the banquet for an hour, perform his task at the club and get back to Delmonico's before the speaking there began. But things dragged at the club, as they frequently do in entertainments which are purely social. Mr. Depew reached the clubhouse at the appointed hour ready to step right on the platform and proceed with his part of the programme.

He was disconcerted when he found that the committee had not even begun the programme, and several minutes elapsed before various preliminary matters of detail could be arranged. Two formal speeches by officers of the club preceded that of Mr. Depew's, and one of them was rather long. It was while this second speech was being delivered that the victim of too much popularity began to fidget. He held his watch in his hand, moved uneasily in his chair, crossed and recrossed his legs and stared disconsolately at the ceiling. And finally that inevitable sign of an intense nervous strain, a yawn, escaped him. It was a relief to many of the assembled club people as well as to himself when his turn came to speak.—New York Times.

#### A Time Ball at the Fair.

The 5-foot time ball to be dropped at the World's fair will be made of canvas on a steel frame. It will be wound up each day to the height from which it is to fall, and it will be set and electrically connected in such a manner that the breaking of the circuit at 12 noon will release it. The cable by which it will be controlled has already been laid, connecting the new observatory with the entire Western Union telegraph system, the touch of a button at the Washington end of it instantaneously transmitting notice of the hour over 350,000 miles of wire.

When that button speaks the whole country will listen, and the hands of 70,000 electric clocks all over the United States will point to the correct minute and second. There are 7,000 such clocks in New York city alone. All railways, factories and industries of every kind pay attention to this signal. Three minutes before noon each day all the Western Union lines are cleared of business, every operator takes his finger from the key, circuits are opened, and at the instant when the sun passes over the 75th meridian the spark of intelligence is flashed to all parts of the country. It requires less than one-fifth of a second to reach San Francisco.

The 12 o'clock signal sent from Washington indicates 11 a. m. for Chicago, 10 a. m. for Omaha and 9 a. m. for the Pacific coast, the United States being divided into four perpendicular strips and each strip setting its clock by the time of the meridian which bisects it from north to south. Thus each strip is only one hour later than the next strip to the east.—Washington Cor. Boston Transcript.

#### Photography in Boston.

Boston photographers are forbidden to work on Sundays any more. The city has so ordered, and the chief of police has notified the photographers that he will enforce the order. This action is seemingly the outcome of a general movement on the part of citizens of Boston, who have made many complaints concerning the matter. Whether it is that the beauty of the Bostonians is deteriorating sadly and they wish the matter kept quiet, or whether other reasons are back of the movement, is not now apparent. The chief of police is "surprised at the revelations" of the extent to which the law against Sunday work has been constantly violated, although others than Bostonians might think he should have had some knowledge of the fact.

A notice has been circulated which embodies an act prohibiting all manner of work except that of necessity and charity and likewise all manner of sports, games, plays or other public diversion, and the chief of police says he will enforce the law. The photographers say their Sunday business has always been very heavy.—New York Sun.

#### The Moose Not Growing Scarce.

The deer hunting days are over, so far as this season is concerned, close time on deer, moose and caribou being Jan. 1. More big game than ever before has been shot in Maine this winter, and it has been less trouble to get it. Commissioner Stanley says that his son saw nine deer in one day while out hunting in Dixfield recently.

The commissioner says that the popular impression that moose have not increased is erroneous. A veteran hunter has traversed the whole moose country for the game commission and reports that the herds are larger and more numerous. Commissioner Stanley is an inveterate sportsman and is death on foxes, but says he never had the heart to shoot a deer.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

#### A Great City For Syndicates.

The consolidators are devoting a good deal of attention to Brooklyn. One syndicate has acquired "Deacon" Richardson's South Brooklyn system. Another syndicate has bought the Broadway system, and still another—or one of the other two in disguise—is about to gather in the great Brooklyn City Railway company, which operates over a dozen of the principal lines and exceeds even the Union Ferry company. Another is after the Broadway ferry system. Two rival syndicates are trying to get control of all the gas companies in the city, and are buying them up one after another at high rates.—Brooklyn Letter.

Comfortable Seats.

Low chairs with cretonne cushions and low, short benches, also cushioned, are "slipper seats" that short women, or indeed any women, find especially useful.

#### ROBE OF THE NIGHT.

##### A Garb of Refinement and Simplicity in Watteau Effect.

While the use of color is seldom seen in the underwear of a refined woman, and colored silk underwear is a thing to be abhorred, a little delicate line of color is sometimes embroidered on the edge of the lawn ruffles that trim nightgowns and other garments. All the fine nightgowns



A PARIS NIGHTDRESS.

are made of nainsook and other sheer cottons. Ladies who do not feel the need of economizing in their laundry bills do not use silk in any way, but prefer garments which may be easily and frequently renewed, for there is no concealing the fact that the much talked of silk garments, which have never found much favor among women of refined taste, were introduced chiefly "for the sparing of laundry bills."

The picturesque pattern of nightgown here illustrated is of the simplest shape, falling full from the neckband, back and front, though gathered into watteau effect by a cluster of tucks below the neckband at the back. The material of the gown is of the finest nainsook, and it falls into soft folds. The gown is pointed in front, and is trimmed around the neck with a wide double ruffle of the material, which is embroidered in the palest blue in a tiny Greek key design on the edge.

This fichu-like arrangement forms a pointed collar at the back, crosses in front, as shown by the illustration, and is tied at the back by sash ribbons of blue. The full French sleeves are finished with soft ruffles, edged with Greek key pattern and bows of ribbon. Su a gown is sometimes embroidered with pale yellow or pale pink, and finished with delicate ribbons in the same color.

##### Economical Cake Icing.

An icing for cake that is popular among French and German cooks is that is economical because it calls for eggs made from a half pound of powdered sugar, a tablespoonful of boiling water, the grated yellow rind of an orange and enough orange juice to moisten it. Put the sugar in a bowl, then add the rind, next the water and lastly the juice, and use at once.

##### Suitable for Church.

The cut represents a pretty costume, suitable for a church or a calling gown. The material used is a soft woolen in dark blue, with a russet stripe mixed with blue and yellow threads. The yoke and cuffs are of russet satin, covered with jetted net. The full revers are of blue bengaline silk; the donkey's ears bows on the shoulder and the girde are



of black satin ribbon. The design is a modernized version of an 1830 costume, which is now the mode. The New York Recorder itemizes the expense of this dress as follows:

Dress material, 6 yards, at.....	20 73	\$4.38
Setting, 24 yards, at.....	1 75	3.92
Bengaline silk, 1/4 yards, at.....	1 50	1.80
Ribbon, 5 yards, at.....	0 60	3.00
Lining, etc.....	3 00	3.00
Dressmaker, three days, per day.....	2 50	7.50
Total.....	.....	\$23.70

Total.....

##### To Keep Tortoise Shell Clean.

To keep your tortoise shell combs and pins always bright rub with soft leather every time they have been worn. When dim rub with rottenstone and oil.

##### Bedroom Slipper.

First set up chain for as many stitches as the tip of toe requires. Crochet back and forth on the inside row of stitches—toward you—widening in the middle each time until you reach the top of the instep. Crochet only one-third way across, backward and forward, as before, until you have a piece finished long enough to pass behind the heel of the foot and back to meet the broad piece over the foot, when you crochet it together on the wrong side. Then crochet round and round the opening to any height you require the boot top. Sew the sock on to a cork sole after making a shell scallop at the top.

##### Nothing but Gowns.

By the way, do you say "dress" when you mean your outside garment? You mustn't do it. "Gown" is the proper word. No fashionable woman has anything but gowns.

##### Nothing but Gowns.

Low chairs with cretonne cushions and low, short benches, also cushioned, are "slipper seats" that short women, or indeed any women, find especially useful.

## SELECTIONS

### HALF A DOLLAR FOR A POTATO.

#### Tobacco and Gold on a Par on the Upper Yukon River, Alaska.

R. D. Miles, a visitor in this city, gives a graphic account of the prices current for ordinary commodities on the upper Yukon river, Alaska.

He has just returned from that country, where, he states, there were over 100 men at work during the last summer washing gold from the river bars and rifts. The majority of them will winter in that country.

"Well, I'll tell you, I am glad to get back to civilization again," he said. "Gold is plentiful; in fact, it is an ordinary trick for a man to wash out from \$20 to \$60 a day, but a man needs all that to live any way comfortable in that country, and he has but little to show after a season of hard work."

"When I left that country a trader with a small stock of goods was making his way up the river from some of the coast trading points in a canoe. In fact, he had several of them loaded with provisions. He was assisted in his journey by half a dozen Indians.

"Well, when he left, after selling out his cargoes, he had about all the gold dust the miners had washed out in four or five months of steady work.

"We ran short of provisions, and had subsisted on bear meat and other game so long that we willingly parted with nearly all we had to get some civilized staples.

"Well, this trader—his name was Emmons—sold the several sacks of spuds he had with him at the rate of from 30 to 50 cents per potato.

"His flour sold for \$20 a sack, and we were just glad enough to pay \$5 a pound for the very poorest quality of tea he had with him.

"He had several sides of bacon in his stock, which he disposed of at about \$1 a slice. A few sacks of the despised beans brought \$1 a pound.

"We had been out of tobacco for nearly two months, and had drawn but little solace out of pipesful of dried leaves and moss. When this fellow appeared on the scene we took him to our hearts as a benefactor and gave him ounces of gold for plugs of tobacco. An ounce of gold brings \$16 in Alaska and \$19 at the mint here."

"We bought a hundredweight of onions, for which we were assessed six ounces of gold.

"I tell you what, we poured out the dust upon that fellow Emmons, and he had so much of it I don't think I would like to take the contract to pack it from here to the city hall."

"You must not think from this appalling price list that we were starving to death. We had plenty of game and fish, but that kind of grub palls on the appetite."

The "boys," however, appear to have made money on the Yukon river bars. Mr. Miles states that all of them have "stakes," and he came down to Victoria with several of them who had "cleaned up" from \$12,000 to \$28,000 apiece.—San Francisco Call.

##### Forgot Himself.

The story of John —, as told on the cars the other morning, was highly relished by those who heard it. The man lives in the suburbs, where he has a growing family, and does business in Boston, where his commercial reputation is of the best. It is true that he has some eccentric notions—denounces, for example, the tropical temperature of railway cars, speaks as scornfully of the practice of emptying ash barrels in the public thoroughfares as if it were due to collusion of the offenders with the health department, and will talk by the hour against what he calls "the rubber fetish," much bowed down to at this time of the year by persons who are ever solicitous about their feet.

But he is very domesticated, and this in the district where he resides is held to atone for his multitude of sins. Recently he made a bargain with his wife to dust three of her carpets on cleaning up day, the agreement being that she should relieve him of the rest. This arrangement was faithfully observed by both parties, and for three Mondays in succession John went to his office with a satisfied conscience. But on Monday last, his mind being unusually preoccupied, he took carpet after carpet from his wife and did her share of the work as well as his own, never stopping until the whole of the carpets had been dusted.

On the little lady thanking him for his excessive zeal, John woke up to what had happened, and now he vows to his friends, who rally him on the subject, that he proposes to suspend carpet dusting operations for a fortnight in order to get even.—Boston Herald.

##### A Tender Queen Disillusioned.

The queen of the Sandwich Isles, whose deceased husband, King Hermann I, was a Dalmatian, it appears, has been always very anxious to learn something of the relations of her deceased spouse, and commissioned every captain of an Austrian ship who visited her to inquire after them and send her word. At last the officers of the Fasana, who reported to the government on the subject, have been successful. But among the relations of the deceased they have found a wife, or rather widow, who, as soon as she heard how matters stood, declared she would sue the widowed queen to obtain the private property of her runaway husband.—Vienna Cor. London News.

##### Baby's Eye Ruined by a Dove.

A tame dove belonging to Andrew Fairchild of Fallarsburg, Mich., flew from the dovecot into the house and alighted upon a cradle which contained an infant. No one was in the room except Mrs. Fairchild. She, attracted by the baby's cry, ran to the cradle and found

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., FEBRUARY 10, 1893

R. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

## PERSONAL POINTS.

MR. J. H. CALVERT, Standard Oil inspector, is in to **wn.**

MR. P. M. McROBERTS went to Louisville on legal business Wednesday.

DR. J. B. OWSLEY went to Louisville Wednesday, to go several days.

JAS. T. TERRY, of Highland, has been appointed U. S. store-keeper and gauger.

MISSES ANNA REID and Lizzie Drye, of Hustonville, have been visiting friends here.

MISS RUTH ELLERSON, of Pulaski, is the guest of her relative, Mr. J. H. McAllister.

MR. ELIJAH WITHERS, of Cincinnati, is here seeing after his farm and other interests.

MRS. C. P. BRACHEY, of Pine Hill, spent several days with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Welsh.

IRON FISH has been given the assistant agent's place here and Birney Fish will work extra.

MRS. W. E. CLELAND, of Mercer, is quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. G. Eastland.

REV. J. H. JULIAN is in Taylor county this week, soliciting subscriptions for the Janie Wash Institute.

MISS JEAN and MAGGIE BUCHANAN went to Louisville Wednesday to visit Mrs. John A. Haldeman.

MISS ELLA GRAY, who has been visiting Mrs. Tom Coulter, returned to her home in Boyle Wednesday.

MRS. J. S. RICE went to Louisville yesterday morning and will go from there to visit relatives at Cave City.

MRS. LUCY RHODES, the handsome widow of Dr. Rhodes, formerly of this county, but now of Lebanon, was here Tuesday looking after her farm and other matters.

THE many friends of Gen. T. T. Garrard will be glad to know that he has weathered the stormy spell of sickness that threatened to wreck him and is now rapidly convalescing.

MISS MARGUERITE INGELS, of Paris, who appeared often during last season in the role of Parthena in "Ingomar," will join the McLean-Prescott Company in Virginia in about two weeks. She has had several good engagements offered her for next season. Miss Ingels is well-known in the West End of this county, where she has frequently visited.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

THE chicken pox is epidemic here.

CAR-LOAD of seed oats at W. H. Higgins'.

SEE DANKS, the Jeweler, in the new block.

YOUR account is ready. Call and settle. I mean you. A. R. Penny.

TIMOTHY seed, red top seed, oats and millet at W. H. Wearen &amp; Co. a.

TO RENT—Office in INTERIOR JOURNAL building. Apply to W. P. Walton.

DR. L. B. COOK has only one birth to report this time, a girl at Mr. Tom Davis'.

Loser, a small value. Finder please return to James P. Bailey and be rewarded.

Lost, in or near Stanford, \$165, mostly in \$20 bills. Finder will be rewarded by returning it to Peter Straub.

REV. JOHN BELL GIBSON has rented his house and lot advertised in this paper to Miss Cettie Thurmond at \$20 a month and he and his family will board a little nearer town.

THE will of the Duke of Marlborough leaves nearly all of his unentailed estate to his widow, who is a daughter of Commodore Price, born and raised in Garrard county. The amount is stated at £352,703.

OUR patrons have a chance now to show that they can pay their subscriptions without being dunned. We should like to see how many will do so, in the absence of the business manager. Drop in county court day or any other day you may be in town and settle. We are always to be found in our office for that purpose.

OUR friends everybody in this section know by this time that Prof. James Hedley will lecture at Walton's Opera House to-morrow, Saturday, night on the "Sunny side of Life." The lecture is spoken of in the highest terms by press and people and it is earnestly hoped that the attendance will be such as to encourage those who have gotten up the course to persevere in the good work.

THE Danville Democrat has departed this life. Bro. Fox is a good writer and made a most readable paper, but he did not know anything more about printing and the ways of printers than Adam's off, ox, and the result is as was predicted. In addition to this, the Advocate has such a strong hold that a second paper has never been able to live in Danville. We are sorry that Bro. Fox has failed in his ambition to make the Democrat a shining light in journalism, but he is sensible in quitting when he is certain he has enough.

FOR RENT.—My residence and five acres of land. John Bell Gibson.

BOARDERS WANTED, either with or without rooms. Mrs. Rannie Burks.

REMEMBER M. F. Elkin pays the highest market price for furs, beef hides, &amp;c., in cash.

FRESH VEGETABLES.—Lettuce, radishes, onions, fish and oysters to-morrow at P. Hampton's.

HON. D. B. EDMISTON has sent us from Frankfort some Burley tobacco seed, which we will place where it will do the most good.

FOR SALE.—One light two-horse wagon and one set of wagon harness. If not sold before will offer publicly next court day. Stephen Burch.

This lecture will begin promptly at 8 o'clock, solar time, to-morrow evening, and we are requested to ask that the audience shall gather before that hour.

FARRIS &amp; HARDIN are increasing the shelf capacity of their store-room and in other ways improving and beautifying it. The store-room of H. J. McRoberts is also undergoing improvements.

CRAP shooting is a favorite game in the Milledgeville neighborhood and crap shooters seem to be as thick there as violinists are supposed to be in bads. Deputy Sheriff S. W. Menefee arrested a number this week, but all gave bond for their appearance at circuit court.

OUR spring stock of ladies' and gents' shoes is in splendid shape and we are constantly receiving our white goods, laces, embroideries, &amp;c., and have added a nice line of ladies' muslin underwear, ladies' wrappers in penangs, Henrietta's and ladies' cloth blazer suits, that we intend to sell cheap. We will sell you these goods ready made for what the goods would cost you. Come and see Hughes &amp; Tate.

THE case of Mrs. Ross Bohon, who died in a Louisville maison de joie, is still attracting a good deal of attention in that city, and the newspapers are determined that the matter shall be sifted to the bottom, notwithstanding the authorities seem to wish to hush the whole thing up. Mrs. Bohon's maiden name was Weaver and not Shearer, as the types made us say. Her body is now sleeping in the earth of her Wayne county home, but it will be many a day before the talk of her strange death will end.

ANOTHER burglary has been added to the long list in Stanford. Monday night entrance was effected into the store-room of S. H. Shanks by prizing off the rear shutter with a chisel, and about \$100 worth of overcoats and other clothing stolen. The till was also tapped, but there were not over \$2 in it. The scamp evidently didn't care to send Mr. Shanks a letter, as he left 60 cents worth of stamps and 10 cents in the drawer. No clue has been discovered, but Marshal Newland says he is going to stop the business, if he has to stay up all of every night.

NEW STORE.—Messrs. B. B. King and George B. Prewitt will open at Moreland in a few days a full stock of groceries and hardware, to be followed early in the spring with a line of clothing, gents' furnishing goods, dry goods, millinery, &amp;c. They intend to do a cash or produce exchange business and are going to sell so low that it will be worth riding many miles to buy of them. Mr. King was here Tuesday and engaged space in this paper for the balance of the year to tell the people from time to time how low they are selling goods. Give them a show.

Mrs. EMMA HOOD, of Harrodsburg, distinguished herself by shooting at and running off a negro who was trying to break into her house. If the negro had known, however, that as a general thing a woman cannot shoot any better than she can throw a rock, he might have kept on with his breaking. Usually everything else is in more danger than the object aimed at by a woman, either with a pistol or a rock, and so it proved in this case. A plate window in a neighbor's house, almost in an opposite direction from the negro, caught Mrs. Hood's ball and got smashed to smithereens.

LEN TYE, the negro charged with the assault and murder of Miss Bryant, in Whiteley, has proved before a jury of the vicinage that he did not commit the crime, so we learn from a dispatch from Walker Mason, Esq., our attentive Williamsburg correspondent. The danger of mobs hanging innocent people is shown in this case. Tye was taken from jail and hung up till life was nearly extint and on his still protesting his innocence he was returned to jail. Afterwards the mob thought it had obtained additional evidence and it being rumored that they would again take Tye from jail, he was ordered here for safe keeping. He staid in jail a day or two and reports reaching Judge Varnon that a mob would come down here for him, he was ordered to the jail at Harrodsburg. Suspicious characters followed him to that town and Judge Hughes, to be on the safe side, sent the negro to the Frankfort jail. After all this the negro is returned to the scene of her crime and acquitted. Lynch law is very dangerous to fool with and ought never to be resorted to until all other means have failed.

THE cold wave predicted was fully verified, the mercury going down to 15° Tuesday night. Yesterday was all sorts of a day. It sleeted, snowed and blew and was all around disagreeable and mean.

THIS picture and biography of our handsome and distinguished mayor, D. W. Vandever, will appear in the COURIER-JOURNAL in a day or two, this paper having at the request of that paper sent it his photograph and a write-up.

THE L. &amp; N. engineers have not struck yet, but a vote is being taken as to the advisability of the action, which will be counted Saturday. Officers of the road say there will be no further concessions to the brotherhood and that there will be no strike when it finds that the company will stand pat on its refusal to increase the pay of passenger engineers.

A TERRIBLE CHARGE.—Sheriff J. L. Manning, of Whitley, delivered to Jailer Owens yesterday morning John Paxton, who is indicted for the murder of Miss Bryant in that county. Paxton is from East Tennessee and if he were tried on his looks alone he could be convicted of any crime on the statute books. The evidence against him on the charge of assault and murder is circumstantial, but of so strong a nature as to make his guilt almost certain.

RECRUITING.—Capt. Jos. Garrard, of the 9th U. S. cavalry, stationed at Fort Robinson, Neb., was here Wednesday and yesterday recruiting for a colored cavalry regiment. There were eight or ten applicants, but only two passed the examination. John Varnon and Tim Kinslow, the others having defective vision and other defects. The age has to be between 18 and 30 and the weight 125 to 165 pounds, with chest measurement equal in inches to half the height. During his stay in Kentucky Capt. Garrard has enlisted 73 men, all colored but 15 and they are white men from Laurel and Clay. Capt. Garrard has been in the service over 20 years and is a typical soldier, being of fine figure and a Chesterfield in manners.

Supply the Missing Words.

Our offer of a year's subscription to the INTERIOR JOURNAL and any periodical that may be selected, to every one supplying the missing words in the sentences below, is drawing responses from far and wide. The offer also includes a ten-dollar gold piece to the one of the correct guessers who shall draw it. It is open till 3 p. m. Thursday, 16th, and the answer, with the names of those who have correctly solved it, will be printed in our issue of next day. Of the 49 letters received Wednesday, all but 10 were from those who wished to enter the contest.

No. 1. Bl—e. Was not considered desirable at the Minneapolis National Republican Convention by a majority of the delegates.

No. 2. B—u—e—l. That which every plain woman would desire to become.

No. 3. Cle—e—e, One who served to defeat James G. Blaine for the Presidency in 1884.

No. 4. —o—gh. A result usually caused by a current of air or draught.

No. 5. —ll—r. That which you can get five thousand of by winning the first prize herein offered.

No. 6. —r—ss. Something that foolish women who love display sometimes spend too much money for.

No. 7. —i—ht. Something that pugilists are always willing to do if there is money in it.

No. 8. Ha—ri—e. A man whose name is almost constantly in newspapers and whose trip to California attracted great crowds whenever he appeared in public.

No. 9. —i—n—e. When of beauty and value serves to improve, beautify and adorn and brighten any home.

No. 10. Qu—e—Vic—. Probably better liked across the ocean than by most Americans.

These have sent in answers since last issue. The list does not include a number signed "Jack, the Dullard," "Jim, the Penman," "Yubadam" and such other answers from would-be funny people.

74 Dr. D. L. Frye, Kirksville.

75 Mrs. Sallie B. Young, Highland.

76 Miss Mattie Gresham, Milledgeville.

77 Mrs. Lewis Duddaray, Gilberts Creek.

78 G. W. Martin, Maywood.

79 Mrs. J. A. Frye, Hustonville.

80 Miss Margaret L. Hunt, Lexington.

81 Miss Mamie Sibold, Stanford.

82 Miss Margaret M. Tomlinson, Lancaster.

83 No name, Corbin.

84 Miss Tillie E. Shanks, Rowland.

85 Miss Naumerle Pheigo, Rowland.

86 Miss Mattie Duddaray, Junction City.

87 Mrs. W. Frank McKinney, Stanford.

88 W. F. McKinney, Stanford.

89 Wm. C. Moore, Stanford.

90 Homer C. Wray, Stanford.

91 Mr. W. C. Carter, Stanford.

92 Miss Della Potter, Stanford.

93 Miss Jessie M. Welsh, Stanford.

94 Clarence E. Tate, Stanford.

95 D. C. Allen, Mt. Salem.

96 T. E. Lawson, Louisville.

97 J. M. Hayden, Williamsburg.

98 James D. Shelby, Junction City.

99 Ed Kochler, Hammock.

100 Miss Mamie Lea Arnold, Lancaster.

101 Mrs. Lizzie Hawkins, Hustonville.

102 W. B. Porch, Bronston.

103 Miss Dora Curtis, Somerset.

104 Miss Eliza Lusk Anderson, Lancaster.

105 Dr. J. J. Brown, Mt. Vernon.

106 G. S. Hiatt, Mt. Vernon.

107 E. J. Brown, Mt. Vernon.

108 Miss Effie Lee Sandidge, Stanford.

109 Rufus Moss, Jr., Lancaster.

110 Miss Cora Russell, Hubble.

111 Miss Jessie Cooper, Stanford.

112 Miss Minnie Kirkpatrick, Maywood.

113 Mrs. Ben Holteaw, Preachersville.

114 E. R. Davis, Dillon.

115 Mrs. J. L. Hardin, Corbin.

116 Miss Jennie Corum, Barbourville.

117 Miss Emily D. Alexander, Stanford.

118 C. D. Powell, Stanford.

119 Mrs. Kate Zeller, Nohlesville Ind.

120 Wm. Baker, Junction City.

121 Will and Walton Green, Junction City.

122 J. A. Carpenter, Perryville.

123 Miss Sarah Hilton, Junction City.

124 H. C. Pedigo, Stanford.

125 Mrs. Bettie P. Alford, Stanford.

126 Miss Susie A. Cosley, Stanford.

127 Miss Mary Steele Bailey, Stanford.

128 Wm. H. Kennedy, Hustonville.

129 Sam C. Carter, Kingsville.

130 Miss Mary V. Carpenter, Hustonville.

131 Wade Kennedy, Hustonville.

132 Miss Lizzie Long, Gilberts Creek.

133 Miss Allie B. Brown, McCrory.

134 Miss Annie Baker, Kingsville.

135 A. M. Peairs, Kingsville.

136 Mrs. Mary E. Murphy, Kingsville.

137 E. T. Brown, Nemo, Tenn.

138 Mrs. R. G. Brown, Leavenworth, Kansas.

139 Miss Annie Tribble, Danville.

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday  
—AT—  
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE  
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

## K. S. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning 5:20 p. m.

## L. &amp; N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train going North..... 12:37 p. m.  
" South..... 1:30 p. m.  
Express train..... 1:54 p. m.  
" North..... 2:15 p. m.  
Local Freight North..... 7:10 p. m.  
" South..... 5:30 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

## QUEEN &amp; CRESTED ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:  
South-bound—No. 1, Limited, 12:25 p. m.; No. 3, Blue-Grass Special, arrives 8:40 p. m.; No. 5, Q. & C. Special, 12:27 a. m.; No. 7, Fast Mail, arrives 12:40 p. m., leaves 2:05 p. m.; No. 8, Express, arrives 1:20 p. m., leaves 1:15 p. m.



A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,  
106 Wall St., New York.

New Crusher and Bolting Cloth.

Having added to my Mill a Corn Crusher, one that will grind cob and all, and at the same time grind any kind of grain and mix it to suit any one, and also put in a new Flour Bolting Cloth. I am prepared to make you some good old-fashioned Barr Flour; and am putting in a Meal Bolt, will have it ready in a week or so.

J. H. BRIGHT.

## DAIRY.

I will open on January 15th, 1891, a First-Class Dairy from which I can supply any quantity of Jersey milk to the people of Stanford and Rowland at the following prices, delivered:

Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 20 cents  
Skinned Milk, per gallon..... 20 cents  
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 8 cents

I will make two trips daily. The patronage of the public is solicited.

G. A. PEYTON,  
Stanford, Ky.

Notice to the Traveling Public.

I have had....

## THE SHELTON HOUSE

At Rowland repainted and nicely furnished and have a connection with Hotel and all the best inns in the State, open day and night; a night man meets all trains. In connection with House have also one of the best Mineral wells in the State and for provision to water, call on Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Patrick, Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Ingram, Lexington, Mr. and Mrs. Stanford, Mr. E. Proctor, C. H. Braun, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hamilton, Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Johnson, New Haven, Jim Cox, Greensburg. Rates \$2 per day. J. M. Petrey, clerk. Give me a call.

J. W. CARRIER, Prop.

DR. W. B. PENNY  
Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

## "DENTO."

For the painless extraction of teeth and other minor surgery. I have tested its virtue sufficiently to know.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

## FOR SALE.

Nineteen good Ewes and also one thoroughbred southdown Buck; one 1,500 pound Corn-fed, fat 4-year-old Steer; 7 yearling Mare Hams, good colts and good Mules.

D. M. CREIGHTON,  
Kingsville, Lincoln county, Ky.

## FARM FOR SALE.

I will sell privately my Farm of 50 Acres on the Danville, Rowland, and Stanford road, in Rowland. It is well improved, with dwelling of five rooms, new barn and all necessary outbuildings; also has fine spring. Call on me on the premises or address me at Stanford, Ky.

EUGENE KELLEY.

LUMBER. I will start up next week a SAW MILL on the Sycamore, just miles from Stanford. It is well improved, with dwelling of five rooms, new barn and all necessary outbuildings; also has fine spring. Call on me on the premises or address me at Stanford, Ky.

JACOB HAEFLIGER, Ottendorf.

Falls Branch Jellico Coal Co.,  
Miners and shippers of the GENUINE

## Original Jellico Coal.

Try it. We are the sole agents for Stanford and Rowland. Office corner of Depot street and rail-road crossing.

HIGGINS & WATTS.

## THE COFFEY HOUSE

STANFORD, KY.,

## JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop'r.

This Hotel, renovated and refurnished, is now in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to add to and maintain its high reputation, but to add to its long list of friends. Special accommodations for commercial travelers and fine rooms for the display of samples.

At First-Class Saloon!

And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached.

JOSEPH COFFEY.

## FASHION'S DICTATES.

Satin ball gowns having tulle shoulder draperies.

Shot velvet for elegant home or evening toilets.

Flounces and feathers forming graceful Alsatian bows.

Heavy lustrous satin for entire dresses and combinations.

Visiting dresses combined with velvet stitched on the edges.

Heavy silk Genou and guipure laces for millinery purposes.

Moire lamb, for entire sleeves and other coat and dress accessories.

Long and short black velvet coats trimmed with fur and jet galloons.

Silk petticoats of glace brocades, trimmed with black or white lace flounces.

Boleros or short jackets of velvet, silk or passementerie in plain and cashmere colorings.

Evening bonnets looking as though made of spun gold, being of dainty gilt passementerie.

Gold worked era lace for trimming ball and evening gowns with sleeve or shoulder ruffles.

Long trails of artificial blossoms for the seams of gored skirts, that are being adopted for evening wear.

Printed silks in many small patterns, as stemless flowers, dots, short dashes, commas, zigzag streaks, etc.

Food, COOKS AND EATING.

Columbus discovered turtle soup. Over 1,700 kinds of soup are known.

Calves' head soup is first mentioned in 827.

Cream ices were first made in Paris in 1774.

Moore was the only English epicure poet.

Locusts are still eaten in Africa and Arabia.

The Romans were very fond of dogfish, starfish, porpoises and seals.

The Jews made bread by mixing meal and water and baking in a flat cake.

The Greek cooks could serve up a pig basted on one side, the other roasted.

A popular dish in Sparta was a mixture of cheese, garlic, eggs and honey.

The Chinese of America have dried oysters and cuttlefish sent from China.

Locke, Addison, Clarke, Hume and Gibbon were celebrated as good eaters.

In the tenth century professors of cooking appeared in Venice and Genoa.

The turkey has been honored in Europe ever since the discovery of America.

In Addison's time the pigs were whipped to death to make the flesh tender.

In the fifteenth century Mentz was noted for its hams, Strasburg for sausages.

The plum pudding was unknown in England until the middle of last century.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TURF TOPICS.

John Dickerson has engaged with Budd Doble as assistant trainer.

Germans must be fond of horse flesh, as 80,000 horses are said to be killed by German butchers annually.

Thirty-five years ago Vermont Black Hawk, with three in the 230 list, was the champion trotting sire of the world.

One hundred and twenty-five dollars bought a colt called McGinty a year ago. Since then he has paced in 2:13 and has been sold for \$4,000.

A bill was passed in the Ohio legislature recently making it a penitentiary offense to enter a horse in a class to which he is not eligible.

E. D. Wigg will trot Martha Wilkes old style sulky at Cleveland against the record of Maud S. Mr. Bonner agrees that if she trots in 2:05 he will present Mr. Wigg with \$5,000.

Stamboul may not hold the stallion crown, but he is a good race horse. In his 3-year-old form he trotted a 6-heat race against Apex, and so determined was the contest that they trotted two dead heats before either would succumb.

But one trotter and one pacer has taken a record as low as 2:04; four trotters have gone in 2:08 as against 10 pacers that have done the same; 13 trotters have entered the 2:10 list, while 19 pacers offset the honors. In the 2:12 list are 34 trotters and 47 pacers, and within the 2:15 limit are 121 trotters and 141 pacers.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

Jewelry set with colored pearls is becoming popular.

A pin cushion is inserted in the hollow of a silver thimble.

Around a chatelaine eyeglass case a winding vine in silver is twined.

The mistletoe bough is imitated in a wreath of emeralds, to which clings a green vine set with pearls.

A dainty chatelaine scroll of sky blue enamel bears a golden griffin. Through the scroll passes a pearl headed pin.

Up the side of a gold lined silver bowl climbs a vine of the same metal, a delicate tea rose lying upon the outward curving edge.

A new brooch is in the form of a broad golden collar, like that of an order of knighthood, pierced through the back and both ends by a pearl hilted rapier.

A sunfish forms the bowl of a novel marine spoon, the stem being a piece of driftwood with a rope artistically coiled about it and an oyster shell clinging near the top.

A photograph frame of white onyx is decorated with orchids of the same material shaded in tints of orange, yellow and white. The dark green leaves are imitated in jade.—Jewelers' Weekly.

## THE CONQUERED BANNER.

Furl that banner, for 'tis weary, Round its staff 'tis drooping dreary;

Furl it, fold it—it is best;

For there's not a man to wave it,

And there's not a sword to save it,

And there's not one left to lave it,

In the blood which heroes gave it,

And its foes now scorn and brave it.

Furl it, hide it, let it rest.

Take the banner down, 'tis tattered,

Broken is its staff, and shattered,

And the valiant hosts are scattered,

Over whom it floated high.

Oh! 'tis hard for us to fold it,

Hard to think there's none to hold it;

Hard that those who once enrolled it

Now must furl it with a sigh.

Furl that banner, furl it sadly;

Once ten thousand hailed it gladly,

And ten thousand wildly, madly

Swore it should forever wear;

Swore a foeman's sword could never

Break those who entered this;

Till that flag would float forever

Of their freedom or their grave.

Furl it, for the hands that grasped it,

And the hands that fondly clasped it;

Cold and dead are lying low;

And the banner it is trailing,

While around it sounds the wailing

Of its people in their woe.

For 'tis conquer'd they admit it,

Love the cold, dead hands that bore it,

Pardon those who trailed and tore it,

And, oh! wildly they deplore it,

Now to furl and fold it so.

Furl that banner, true 'tis glory,

Yet 'tis wreathed around with glory,

And 'twill live in song and story.

Though its folds are in the dust;

For its fame, on brightest page;

Penned by poet and by sage,

Shall go sounding down the ages,

Furl its folds though now we must.

Furl that banner, softly, slowly,

Treat it gently—it is holy;

For it drops above the dead;

Touch it not, unfold it never,

Let it droop there, furled forever,

For its people's hopes are dead.

—Father Ryan.

Printed in loving memory of a devoted and true wife, from her own selections.)</